

TO TELL OF TURKEY.

WOMAN KNIGHT ERRANT COMING TO AMERICA.

The Princess Hairie Ben Ayad, Wife of Former Diplomat of Ottoman Empire, Is Carrying on a Crusade Against Social Conditions.

The United States is to receive a visit this winter from Princess Hairie Ben Ayad, who has created a stir in England by her crusade against social conditions in Turkey. The Princess, who is a daughter of a former Turkish minister to France, hopes to eradicate polygamy in Turkey by organizing a movement against it from the outside. Her lectures in London have been crowded and she has become a fad with society there. She has a beautiful and refined face, unlike the usual heavy type of the East, and carries herself in a regal way. Her husband, who was sentenced to prison for espousing the cause of the deposed sultan, Murad, but escaped, is



PRINCESS BEN AYAD. with her in London. When out driving she wears a heavy veil over her face, according to Turkish custom.

LIFE IN GUATEMALA.

Happy-Go-Lucky Disposition of Americans Located There.

It is one of the ironies of fate that fond parents with dissipated sons should send them to the tropics in the hope that the outdoor life and new surroundings will reform them, writes a Guatemalan correspondent. The experiment has been made many times with disastrous results, and nowadays, when a young fellow steps down the gangplank at any Central American port the American and European veterans who have for years been on their way to the devil via the tropics, mutter cynically: "One more unfortunate. Wonder if he has any good money to sell," and as a preliminary to conversation, ask the newcomer to take a drink. If he takes the first one, it is generally all off with reform, and the chances are ten to one that he will drink from three to five times as much as he did at home.

There are men, of course, who are strong enough to resist the temptation to drink, but they are even fewer than one would expect. Indeed, it is only natural that it should be so, since there is every inducement to forget present miseries in drink and few reasons for not doing so. While the tropics contain many "white" men, as distinguished from natives, who are of the finest character and highest attainments, it is unfortunately true that they also contain more than their full share of men who have made a failure of life elsewhere.

Life in Guatemala, as elsewhere south of Mexico, is a strange medley of civilization and barbarism, grim life and death struggles, and happy-go-lucky, devil-may-care humor. To begin with, the absence of public opinion makes every man a law unto himself to a large extent. The constant never-failing source of jokes, and oaths as well, is the money. When a man lands in the country with \$100 and suddenly finds that he has \$800 he is apt to think it is a fine country and to throw away what he has as if it had no value whatever. The rate of exchange is constantly varying, and as all railroad salaries are paid in the native currency, no man knows what he will be drawing at the end.

Smoking in Cuba.

Cuba produces no tobacco for chewing or pipe smoking. The Cubans who smoke pipes may be counted on one's fingers without making a second round on the fingers. The cigar and the cigarette prevail. To what extent the Cuban cigarette might ever become popular with American smokers is a matter beyond determination. It is certain that most Americans of prolonged residence, become, if they be smokers, addicted to the Cuban brands and find difficulty in weaning themselves back to American brands on their return.

Malaria continues to be a greater scourge of the British army in India than any other fatal cause.

BOYS LEAD IN CRIME.

Amazing Statistics Furnished by the City of Chicago.

The last grand jury doing service in Chicago expressed itself as appalled at the large proportion of youth from 16 to 21 years of age among those indicted for crime. Of 600 cases investigated, the majority were offenses by boys or very young men. Hold-ups were invariably the work of young fellows, as were most of the larcenies and burglaries. What is true of Chicago applies to the rest of the United States, according to a statement by State Attorney Deneen, of that city, who is a student of criminology. He says:

"Take a walk through the Cook county jail and you will find it well filled with young men. It was even worse before the juvenile court was established, when we had to deal with boys over 16 and under 18. If I remember rightly, the criminal statistics of the United States show that the majority of crimes are committed by persons between the ages of 22 and 24, while for the whole world the most prolific crime-producing period of life is between the ages of 18 and 22.

"Some people still form their ideas of the criminal from the long-haired, sinister creature carrying a dark lantern or a dirk, which they see on the stage from time to time. In real life the average criminal is generally a young man who looks a good deal like the rest of young men. Crimes are committed by the young when their passions are strongest and their judgment is weakest. Some are neurotics, others are degenerates. In an infant there are all the elements of the criminal. There develops vanity, cruelty, truancy, destructiveness, the proclivity to theft, lack of foresight, and all the traits of the criminal. Some children do not grow up criminals because their natural tendencies are curbed.

"In Chicago and other large cities bad environment is a powerful agency in producing young criminals. More than 80 per cent of the arrests the world over of which any record is kept are of persons who came from the tenement-house districts of the large cities. The city reverses the Lord's prayer and leads into temptation and delivers to evil. Society is gradually coming to its duty of unmaking the criminals it has made and preventing others from becoming criminals."

WHERE NATURE IS UPSET.

Many Strange Incongruities Found in Icelandic Phenomena.

Nature is all turned topsy-turvy in Iceland. Most people regard the island simply as an out of the way spot of no particular consequence to anybody under the sun, yet it supports a frugal, industrious and pious people. It has almost a right to be called fireland, for there frost and fire are strangely mingled. The lofty mountains, towering skyward, are clad with snow fields and glaciers, yet at the same time send forth fire and steam and molten rock. At times the eruption, suddenly bursting forth, melts the ice and snow on the mountain sides, and great floods rush down into the valleys. On the cooled surface of the lava flow ice and snow accumulate and then perhaps a new flow of lava covers up the ice without melting it. The ice is thus shut up as in a great natural ice-house, and may be so preserved for thousands of years. Dr. Geikie mentions a case in which a layer of ice occurs between two beds of lava in a geological section. The antiquity of such a bed of ice is to be measured in thousands and tens of thousands of years. On a smaller scale is the famous Eis-hohle, a natural ice house not far from Casselburg, in the Elbe. There on the hottest day in the summer ice is to be found. This ice is famous and was always served at the table of the elector of Cologne.

Amateur Brass Band.

A well-known band was practically men short. It had its full strength numerically; but two of the regular members had not been able to come, and in their stead had been pressed a couple of "followers" who (in the vernacular) "could not play for nuts." Effectually to prevent their getting out a single sound, the conductor had jammed a cord into their instruments, or rather, the instruments they carried. So that they were players and yet not players; they counted as two, but otherwise they were a source of weakness rather than of strength. Handicapped though the band thus was, however, it succeeded in carrying off the first prize.—Good Words.

Requests for McKinley Autographs.

Among the papers of the late President Secretary Cortelyou has found 5,000 requests for Mr. McKinley's autograph, the accumulation of the summer.

Clearly Apparent.

He—Yes, I know two men I thoroughly admire. She—Indeed? Who's the other one.

Byron spent the leisure hours of nearly four years in the preparation of the first two cantos of Childe Harold.

HUNTING WILD HOGS.

EXCITING TIMES AT "PIG-KILLING" IN MOUNTAINS.

These Wild Porkers of Tennessee Have Degenerated from Domesticated Sires of European Origin—Animals Long and Lank Like the Hunters.

Sportsmen are not accustomed to think of wild hogs as game that may be hunted in the United States, but the fact remains that there are thousands upon thousands of the animals wandering through certain sections of the South. They are as wild as deer and well able to stand as the bear. For some reason the hunting of pigs has not yet come to be generally classed as sport by Southern hunters, probably for the reason that for a good share of the year the flesh of the wild hog is not good for food. But such is the case likewise with the deer, the squirrel, and in fact every sort of game, and little by little hunters are coming to wait for the pig to grow fat on the mast of the forest and then to hunt him for both sport and food. The home of the American wild hog begins in the southern Appalachian Mountains and extends westward to what is known as the "Delta," the name locally applied to the low bottom lands of the Mississippi from Memphis to the Gulf. One finds them in the forests and mountains of North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and in the lowland forests of Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana. Like the wild horse of the West the hog is a native of the American Continent, but has degenerated from domesticated sires of European origin. It is hard for us to remember this about the hog, yet it is true that all the herds which roamed the plains of the West, set the American youth wild to handle the lasso, and demoralized trainers when captured, were the offspring of ancestors introduced from Europe after the discovery of America. So with the hog. Its ancestor was, no doubt, fat and contented as any well-organized pig should be. It voyaged across the ocean with the early colonists and then raised a family whose offspring has degenerated until the sire would never guess them to be his kin. It was in the mountain region that the hog first became wild. Settlers moved into the Southern mountains from nearly all of the Atlantic settlements. There were two essentials in the domestic economy of the mountaineer. These were pigs and corn. The former were killed and salted, to be eaten in the hot months. They made meat and fat and butter. With pork and corn meal a family could live out its natural life. So pig raising prospered in the mountains. Sometimes the animals were penned up, but more often they were allowed to run wild and gather the mast which in autumn covered the ground about mountain forests. Gradually they began to grow fearful of the pen and of man, and little by little the broods which were born in the forests and ran wild during the summer months became harder to round up when killing time came. Now and then one especially wild would escape and never be caught. Pigs of this sort would naturally be the wildest, and their fear of man would be contributed with double force to their offspring. So the wildness of the breed increased with each generation. They multiplied rapidly. Of course, some of the wild ones would be killed each year, but the numbers were not appreciably diminished in that way. And what a change came over the pig as it dropped away from the ways of its cultured ancestors and became once more a savage! Its short hair became long and coarse. Mountain climbing is a great reducer of obesity and affected the pig as the stout man hopes to be affected by "anti-fat." His ribs became visible and he was long, lean and lank, like a mountaineer or a clay-eating "cracker." Running develops long legs, and the pig, whose ancestor had possessed legs which barely served to carry it around the limits of the pen, stood as high as a hound and ran like a frightened deer. All this, of course, has fitted the pig to exist in his new capacity as a wild animal.—Philadelphia Times.

How to Weaken Tea.

All careful housekeepers should remember that when it is necessary to dilute strong tea it should be done with water at the boiling point. The poor flavor of tea, made strong at first and then reduced, such as is too often served at receptions and "at homes," is usually caused by the addition of hot, not boiling water, to the first infusion. A lesson in this matter may be had from the Russians, who serve the most delicious tea in the world, and who prepare it first very strong, making it almost an essence of tea. This is diluted to the strength wished, with water kept boiling in the samovar. This water is not allowed to boil and reboil, but is renewed as needed. Freshly boiled water is insisted upon by all connoisseurs in tea-making.

Many a hard chain is made up of soft snags.

SURGERY BY STEAM.

Putting a Man's Arm Into Position in the Maine Woods.

A surgical operation performed under necessity by an amateur in the Maine woods was quite as remarkable as the operations of city specialists, who are provided with almost perfect implements and elaborate conveniences. The accident was a dislocated shoulder, and the extempore surgeon's outfit was of a kind hitherto unused in professional practice. It is described by a writer in the Lewiston Journal. Old Sabattus was not an Indian, as the nickname implies, but a Yankee guide. One autumn he was left on a steamboat at one of the upper landings on Moosehead lake while the engineer went ashore with some guests. A man named Meservey came aboard, and in fooling around the boat managed to fall into the fire-pit and put his shoulder out of joint. Here was a dilemma. The other members of the party would not be back for half an hour, and the injured man was in great pain. The guide was a man of expedients. He got a rope and tied his patient securely to a post. Then he tied another rope around the man's wrist and fastened the loose end of it to a pulley of the engine. He managed somehow to turn on steam and the pulley began to wind up the rope. It drew the arm out tight in beautiful shape, and presently the joint snapped back into its socket. Then Sabattus jumped around to shut off steam, while the pulley kept on winding. "How does it go? I don't know where it is!" gasped the guide, excitedly. "I can't stop the blamed thing!" And the pulley meanwhile was slowly but surely pulling the patient to pieces. His eyes were sticking out of their sockets, and he screamed and gasped for breath. Sabattus danced around like a wild man, not knowing what to do, when he happened to spy a hatchet lying near, and jumping for that, he cut the rope. Some years afterward a lot of summer company arrived at Greenville. Sabattus was there, too, and presently a distinguished looking man, one of the newcomers, went up to him and said with a meaning smile. Aren't you the man who practices surgery by steam?" Sabattus admitted that he was "that same feller."

CAVOUR AS A PAGE.

Emphatic Way in Which the Boy Resented an Indignity.

In the recently published reminiscences of the Count de Reiset, long French ambassador to Italy, is found the following anecdote of the young Cavour at the time when he was for a brief period at the court of Victor Emmanuel: "The pages, as is known, served the king, the queen, the princes and princesses of the blood at royal fetes. Beyond this they were forbidden to render any service. All these jads belonged to the noblest families of the land. One evening little Camillo Cavour entered the throne room, bearing a tray covered with ices, which he offered to the king, the queen and princes of the blood. But, as he was going back with some ices still on the tray, a man of high rank stepped up to the young Camillo and snatched an ice from the tray, which the page was holding with both hands. Cavour drew himself up, glared at this nobleman who had so signally failed in etiquette, and raising the porcelain tray as high as he could, let it smash in a thousand pieces on the floor. To the chamberlain's rebuke for clumsiness, he replied that he had done it on purpose, as the only possible retort to the indignity which he had suffered." The affair was the immediate cause of Cavour's leaving the court for the military school. Thus early, concludes the Count de Reiset, did the man "whom Victor Emmanuel feared terribly" assert himself.

New Style of Necktie Holder.

Numerous devices for securing a made-up tie in its proper position in relation to the collar are already in use, but there is always an opening for a novelty for a good thing in this line. The latest idea for this purpose is nothing less than a pair of spring jaws which grip the head of the collar button and hang on until made to let go. The foundation in the case of a bow tie is formed of two thin plates of steel and from the inner ends of the plates two sections are cut and bent backward toward each other. The plates being hinged together and provided with a stiff spring, which throws the ends backward, the tendency of the jaws is to tightly grip the shank of the button when they have once been spread apart and forced over the head. The same idea may be applied to the four-in-hand and other ties. A Pennsylvania man is the inventor.

Champagne in Germany.

Germany produces a very good quality of champagne. In 1900 2,045 tons, valued at \$547,000, were exported. During the same year the imports amounted to double that quantity. The duty on champagne imported into Germany is 35 cents a bottle. This high duty has induced many French firms to establish plants of their own within the German border.

ANIMALS FEAR MEN.

Fiercest of Them Seldom Attack, Save When Wounded.

Of all questions asked by people who have never been much out of doors, none seems so simple to the old-timers as that which concerns the dangers to which the camper may be exposed from the attacks of wild beasts," says Forest and Stream. It is chiefly women and children who ask such questions, but it is evident that in the brains of many inexperienced persons is firmly established a belief that wild animals are dangerous, that wolves, panthers and bears prowling about seeking whom they may devour. This belief is in all probability a survival in part of earlier days, when the most civilized men dwelt largely in the East, where might be encountered lions who would attack them, or hyenas ready to snap up the stray child wandering away from the camp, or bears of the type encountered by the irreverent infants who apostrophized Ellsah; and also in part of that time when the weapons of primitive man were so feeble and of so little avail against the wild beasts that these were justly to be feared. This feeling already existing is encouraged and strengthened by a certain amount of the writing of the day. The average man and woman love to read a bear or panther or wolf story not less than do small boys and round-eyed children listen with pleasure to the tales of some venerable uncle or grandfather who relates the story of the wolves that used to howl about his cabin or visit his sheep fold when first he settled in the country. In this land of America, as many know, there are no such things as dangerous animals, though there are creatures which may be made dangerous. The wolf, the bear and the cougar are far more anxious to get away from man than man is to get away from them. If given the opportunity they will always slip away and run, and if they fight it is because they believe that they have been cut off from every avenue of escape. Where an animal has been wounded it is a different matter. Then, often, considerations of prudence are forgotten and the animal acts on impulse, instead of doing what it knows to be wise; but even so there is much more danger from a wounded deer than from a wounded panther, and vastly more from a wounded moose. But for the average man who is traveling through a new country where wild animals may be plenty, who stops when he has made a day's march and is at home where night finds him, there is not now, nor ever was, more danger from the wild animals of the country than from the lightning which blazes in the summer sky. Many more people have been killed by lightning than have been run over by stampeding buffalo herds, or killed by unwounded grizzly bears, or by all the other animals of the prairie put together. One might almost say that more people have been struck by falling meteorites than have been killed by panthers or wolves. And yet from day to day the newspapers continue to print bear stories, catamount stories and wolf stories, and probably they will do so until long after the last bear, catamount and wolf shall have disappeared from the land.

STEALS IN PRISON.

All Times and Places Are Alike—Emma Ford.

Emma Ford, a giant negroess who was convicted several days ago of robbing Dr. Hayes of Cripple Creek, Col., and sentenced to one year in the bridge-well, was transferred from the county jail to the house of correction yesterday afternoon, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Before she went she is alleged to have stolen a pocket-book from Mrs. Elizabeth McDonald, colored parole officer of the Juvenile court and president of the Bethel House Missionary society. Emma Ford has boasted of her dexterity in relieving persons of their valuables, and while being taken to jail for trial picked a watch from the pocket of a deputy sheriff who had her in charge. Mrs. McDonald was with her for some time yesterday in the corridor of the woman's department in the jail. The probation officer carried a hand bag in which was her purse, containing a small sum of money and some papers of value. Some time later she had occasion to open the bag and found the purse gone. The prisoner's boasted skill caused suspicion to be directed towards her. Meanwhile she had been taken away. The officers at the bridge-well were informed and the woman was searched, but the purse was not found.

Queen Receives Gold Medal.

When the German Emperor heard of the courageous act of the Queen of Portugal in saving a boatman from drowning he asked the Queen to accept the German Gold Salvage Medal. Her Majesty at first hesitated in accepting this gracious offer, because, with her usual modesty, she had already declined similar decorations which the Portuguese government and the Humane society at Lisbon wished to confer upon her, but she finally gave way and signified her willingness to receive the medal.